ER - UM - ARE YOU

QUITE SURE ?

☆ UNDER ☆ TWO FLAGS

By "Ouida"

A Story of Love, War, Intrigue, Horse-Racing and Adventure.

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Bertie Cacil, a dashing, extravagant officer in the Guards, is son to Viscount Royalites, who hates him. His younger brother, lierawho, is a victous ne'er-do-weel whom Bertie sepestedly helps out of scrapes. At iast, with ruin staring him in the face, lierite is unable further to help Berteley. The latter, thereugon, imperionates his brother and forges, for \$1,700, the name of Bertie's dearves friend, the Marquis of Rockingham (Innown as "The Bertaph"). Berkeley writes to Bertie, confessing the crime and whining for mercy. Ears Beavait, a usurer, who has cashed the draft, suspects it is a forgery and takes it to Rockingham, who admits that the signature is not his own. Rockingham will not believe Bertie a forger and sends for him to confront Baroni. Bertie cannot tell the truth without implicating his brother. He cannot prove an albit without implicating a Countess with whom he had been driving by moonlight on the evening the draft was cashed. He denies his guilt, but is arrested. He fights off his eaptors and, escapea. The trin on which he and his servant, Rake, are irrevelling, is worked and the two men are reported killing. But they get clear of the wreck, go to Algiers and collect in the Premeh army there. Twirty years later, as a corporal, he wins the notice of Cignrette, the beautiful, daring wine seller of his regiment. She is eccentric and lovable, the darling of the army. After a vain attempt to interest Bertia, she cose to see his solone. STNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER IX.

"Cigarette!" quis de Chateauroy, laughed and

"The best vintage?" asked Cigarette,

with the dublous air of caution of a "Comet!" wild M. le Marrula amused

with the prescription lakes with the dispersations lake with the dispersations lake with the dispersations lake with the dispersation lake with the present country field, whiches the best present country field, whiches the best present country field, whiches the dispersation lake the dispersation lake with the present country field, whiches the dispersation lake the dispersation lak

that queer game of dice with me years The Corporal Chateguroy: like lightning in a charge: and His "Sin." and yet the very man for a dangerous

the Rhenish off his tawny mustachesthe should have been a captain by this if I had. Mosbieu! he is a splendid sa-Braur-kills as many men to his own sword as I could myself, when it comes to a hand-to-hand fight; breaks horses

has a hawk's eve for open country; obeys like clockwork; what more can

you want?"
"Obeys! vez," said the Colonel of without a word if you ordered him to walk up to a cannon's mouth and be blown from it; but he gives you such a languid, fine gentleman glance as he listens that one would think he com-manded the regiment." "But he's very popular with your

men, too?" "Monsieur, the worst quality a corporal can have."

The weather-cock heart of the little "Friend of the Flag" veered round, with her sex's common custom, to the side that was the weakest "Dieu de Dieu. M. le Colonel!" she cried, while she ate M. le Colonel's foie

gras with as little ceremony and as much enjoyment as would be expected from a young plunderer accustomed to think a meal all the better spiced by being stolen "by the rules of war"-"whatever else your handsome corporal is, he is an aristocrat. Ah! sh! I know the aristocrats-I do! Their touch is so gentle, and their speech is so soft, and, they have no slang of the camp, and yet they are such devils to fight and eat steel, and die laughing all so quiet he addressed, M. le Man. and nonchalant. Give me the aristocrats-the real thing, you know. Not the ginger-cakes just gilt, that are "Ah, is it thee, my pretty brunette? ashamed of being honest bread—but the old blood like Bel-a-faire-peur."

The Colonel's

Jealousy.

The Colonel laughed, but restlessly; the little ingrate had simed at a sore with the precautions taken with his cel- point in him. He was of the First Emlar, one of the finest in Algiera. "Come pire nobility, and he was weak enough, in and have some breakfast, ma belie. though a fleroe, dauntiess, iron-nerved

Chatesuroy; like lightning in a charge; and yet the very man for a dangerous bit of secret service that wants the softness of a panther. We all let our tongues go itoo much, but he says so little-just a word here, a word therewithen one's wanted—no more; and he's the devil's own to fight."

The Marquis heard the praise of his ceeporal, knitting his heavy brows; it was evident the private was no favorite with him.

"The fellow rides well enough," he said, with an affectation of carelessness; "there—for what I see—is the end of his marrels. I wish you had him, Claude, with all my soul."

"Oh, he!" cried Chamrellon, wiping the Rhenish off his tawny mustaches—"the should have been a contain to the little of the should have been a contain to the little of the should have been a contain to the little of the should have been a contain to the little of the should have been a contain to the little of the should have been a contain to the little of the should have been a contain to the little of the should have been a contain to the little of the little of the should have been a contain the time. In his left hand was a Gallignent at the time the restrict of the column, thoughtful, motionless, lost in given the contained to the little of the little of the column, thoughtful, motionless, lost in given the contained the character of the fashion come in adiscute to cour occupation. Court-martial him. Cionell'

Meanwhile where she had left him double of the ruined mosque the Colonell'

Meanwhile where she had left him double of the ruined mosque the Character whom they nicknamed Bel-a-faire-peur, in a double sense if the Chasseur whom they nicknamed Bel-a-faire-peur, in a double sense if the Chasseur whom they nicknamed Bel-a-faire-peur, in a double sense if the Chasseur whom they nicknamed Bel-a-faire-peur, in a double sense if the Chasseur whom they nicknamed Bel-a-faire-peur, in a double enter the Chasseur whom they nicknamed Bel-a-faire-peur, in a double enter the character in the fashion come in adieu to cour occupation.

lence.
In his left hand was a Gallgmani, six months old, and his eyes rested on a line in the obituary:
"On the 16th uit, at Royalileu, suddeniy, the Hight Hon, Denzil, Viscourt Hoyalileu, aged 50."
(To Be Continued.)

Out of the Mouths of Babes.

EACHER-Now, Harold, can you tell me what water is? Small Harold-Yes, ma'am. It's mud with the dirt taken out.

Little Bobby (with paper)-What's an autocrat, Margie?

Little Margie-An autocrat is a person who-who-owns an autocar-

Edgar-Does your mother over give you anything when you are real Jimmie-No; but you bet she gives it to me good and proper when I ain't

Frederick was about four years old. His parents occupied the third floor of a four-story flat house. If any one would ask him where he lived he would say: "The first floor down from the sky."

Friend (teasingly)-Oh, your cat hasn't such nice long whiskers as my

SEEUM

SWEET HEART, 1

HAVE COME TO

INTO THESE

STRIKE

CLAIM YOU! FALL

ARMS AND

BUT YOU ARE BASHFUL-

PROPOSE AND YOU WILL

BE ACCEPTED!

\$2 PLEASE!

NOW TO PROPOSE!

I NEVER SUSPECTED

SUE LOVED ME!

IT WAS WORTH

THE \$2 ALL

RIGHT

TAYLOR-

BETTY VINGENT'S ADVICE TO LOVERS alone awhile if I were you, and not be vise me how to get an introduction. RE you the girl who primps and primps, and who so quick to respond to her invitations in consequence is always behind-hand? Do you to call.

limit while you fix a curi here, dab on just a little His Letters Too Loving.

ON YOUR

WAY, ALGIE!

His Letters Too Loving.

Dear Bety:

During weeks in the country, and while there became acquainted with a young man whom I liked very much. He was always with me, taking man as the country was always with me, taking man as the country.

I would not worry about an introduction. At school acquaintances come about quite naturally and formalities are frequently done away with. If the young man admires you he will find some way to make your acquaintance. Your chum is a queer girl, and will no doubt, lead a very unhappy life. Jeal-ousy is a poison that creates only misery. He was always with me, taking me to Impossible To Tell. in a general way that he cared for me.
When I was going home he asked me places of amusement, &c., and showing to correspond with him, which I did. | and his friend have called on ing. When I received his letters in friendship it was all right, but I do not Lately his letters have grown very lov-

phone and asked to come down some I think you had better write him know as soon as possible.

I think you had better write him know as soon as possible.

a young man of twenty-one. He want him to think I love him, and much attention to her as he does to me. He has taken me to several places of amusement. There is to be a dance letters to me. Would you advise me to shortly. I would like very much to go. discontinue answering his letters or tell but I think he has asked some one else, him that I like him just as a friend? DOROTHY. Do you think he loves me? Let me

Dear Beny:

All a young man twenty years of age, and am deeply in love with a girl of eighteen. I have been going with this girl over a year, and she all ways told me she loved me. I received a few days ago a letter from that girl requesting me not to call on her in the future. I did stay away for about two

By George Honf









For Enlarged Pores.



General the sap. Chamois Skin. larged pores. The with warm water

Health and Beauty.

and a bland, soap. for the purpose.

The Use of Bonax.

complexion brush should be used wet. To keep the should be used wet. To keep the with many people. Some with warm water corrosive sublimate from the druggist people, however, find it even more dry-for the purpose. water, find the purpose. Freckles.

thoroughly blended by stirring or beat- jioin a gymnasium, and don't smoke, brushing the hair, giving the old-fash-

Phosphate of Soda.



R. AND MRS. JARR were going to a roof garden. Mrs. Jarr had com MRS. JARR were going to a roof garden. Mrs. Jarr had com-plained she hain't seen a thing this summer, so Mr. Jarr gave due notice in good time, bought the tickets several days ahead, cancelled an important appointment and wis home early to dress.

Here follows what happened, and it is worth relating because of course no other married lady in the land save Mrs. Jarr prepares for an evening's enfoyment in this way:

Well, I suppose you are all ready for the night" was Mr. Jarr's greeting ipon his arrivel home.

"Oh, I don't see how I can go," said Mrs. Jarr plaintively.

"We'll have to go," said Mr. Jarr, "I've got the tickets."
"That's just like you," said Mrs. Jarr. "You always rush off and do things." on impulsa. Why not get the tickets at the theatrs? Then we would be sure we would use them." "They are sold out days ahead at this roof garden and you know it;" said

Mr. Jarr. 'We could go to some other one. They are all slike," said Mrs. Jarr. "So I said, but you insisted on going to this particular one," said Mr. Jarr. Yes, and I suppose if you should buy pickets for anything and I should dis meanwhile you would go because you had bought the tickets?" replied

Mrs. Jack Oh, come get ready and let us go. Let us be in time to see the start of this place for once," said Mr. Jarr.,

"The girl wants to go out this evening," said Mrs. Jarr, wearly, "Wouldn't they drive you mad? She knew I wanted to go out this evening myself."
"So you are going to stay home and let her go out?" saked Mr. Jarr. "We had better give her the tickets then and let her take her best beau!" he added,

"I suppose you would do that," said Mrs. Jarr. "But I'd tear them up first. I gave her to understand that the mistress has a right to an evening out once in a while!" "So we'll go, then?" said Mr. Jarr briskly. "Hurry up!"
"I'm afraid to go," whimpered Mrs. Jarr. "You can't trust servants now-

adays. Suppose she should go out and leave the children alone in the house and it should catch on fire? Oh, dear!" Till jolly her up and tip her to a half dollar," suggested Mr. Jarr.

"Oh, she's all right. I gave her that hat with the big red roses," said Mrs. Jarr. "She always wanted it. That's all she was acting sulky about." Come on, then," said Mr. Jarr. "What shall I wear," said Mrs. Jarr, as if to herself. "I should have a

couple of light little dresses for just such occasions, but of course I haven't." Here she sighed. Finally she led the way to her room, where several dresses were laid out on the bed. "I'd wear the lace evening gown, but I know that would look ridicu-

lous at a roof garden," she remarked, "and that little black-and-white dress never did hang right in the skirt. Do you think I should wear my necklace?" "Of course," said Mr. Jarr. "No, I won't. I'd look ridiculous at a roof garden wearing so much jewelry,"

said Mrs. Jarr, "but, of course, you wouldn't care." Mr. Jarr did not reply, but hurried into his clothes "Ye i'll have to book my waist," said Mrs. Jarr. Mr. Jarr came over to do this and got along nicely until he struck the belt.

Draw in your breath," he said. "Darn these hooks and eyes!" 'Why, it's too loose for me! Always was! And it's stretched by wearing t so often!" excluimed Mrs. Jarr.

"Maybe it's tight now because you're getting stout!" said Mr. Jarr, pulling and tugging till he imagined his fingernatis-were being pulled out. "Nonsense," said Mrs. Jarr, and then, by some happy chance the hook and eye yielded to Mr. Jirr.

"Put this vell in your pocket," said Mrs. Jarr. "I wonder if I should wear my long kids or my silk gloves. It's too hot for kid gloves, but silk oner look tacky." She compromised by putting on the silk gloves and putting the kid ones in Mr. Jarr's pockets. Then she had a long conference with the girl, and woke up the children to make sure they were asleep, whereat they both began to whimper and demanded to go along.

Half way to the street car Mrs. Jarr wanted to know if Mr. Jarr had the tickets. They were in his other ciothes, and he returned for them. They arrived at the roof garden half an hour lite, and Mrs. Jarr became engrossingly iterested in a row of false curls on a lady in front of them. "There was a sale of them to-day at \$1.29!" she whispered loudly.

And after enjoying herself thoroughly with the show and criticising the attire and appearance of most of the ladies in the audience, she declared she elt mortified because she hadn't worn her lace dress.



HERE are practical problems in all trades, so it is safe to say that no one is an adept at his business unless be has picked up a few wrinkles which pertain to his calling. Honest John says that what he "don't know about milk is scarcely worth mentioning," but he was nearly flabbergasted once when he had nothing but two ten-gallon cans full of n.flk, and two customers with a five and a four quart measure wanted two quarts put into

It is a juggling trick, pure and simple, devoid of trick or device, but it calls for much eleverness to get two exact quarts of milk into those measures em-ploying no receptacles of any kind except the two measures and the two full cans. You can try the problem with the fullest assurance that it is a legitimate

HINTS FOR THE HOME. six yolks and beat in one teaspoon of

Gingerbread.

one-half cup sour milk or cold water, one and one-half cups flour, two eggs, not beaten; one tablespoon ginger, New Jam. one teaspoon soda. The secret of having it light and tender is in beating the TWO quarts of strawberries, one lasses and soda before the flour.

Preserved Pears.

are pared, put into a pan of clear, cold ing. Aply at night; wash off in the Eat simple food and drink plenty of water. I wouldn't worry about the bristles of the brish.

| Ing. Aply at night; wash off in the Eat simple food and drink plenty of water and a pure water. I wouldn't worry about the bristles of the brish.

| Ing. Aply at night; wash off in the Eat simple food and drink plenty of water, and boil until almost tender. Water and water, and boil until almost tender. Water and water and a pure water in which the bristles of the brush. pears were boiled, allowing one pound ONE cup cracker crumbs, one pint pears were boiled, allowing one pound of sugar to each half pint of water.

Drop the pears into the syrup and cook with milk, one tablespoon sugar.

O IFT one level measuring cup of flour to brown. Sorub the face face the face the face face the face face the face face face face face for oughly and the face face face face face for face for the face face face for face for face for the face face face for face face for face fo

NE-HALF cup butter, one-half extract, gradually folding in the flour. cup sugar, one-half cup molasses. Bake from thirty-five to forty minutes n a pan with chimney in a slow oven

and in not beating the eggs. Add mowith a fork; place in prescrying kettle with strawberries and boil twenty min-By Margaret Hubbard Ayer

PARE the fruit with a silver knife when almost hot enough to melt add to fruit and boil ten minutes longer. Put to preserve the color. When all in pint tars or glasses.

C. D. H.

A. K.—I think you are alluding to phosphate of sods, one teaspoonful in a glass of hot water.

Sponge Cake,

Drop the pears into the syrup and cook one teaspoon lemon extract, three tables in spoonfuls occount: bake ten minutes, take out, put on top the whites of eggs beat in one cup sugar, one teaspoon